SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1904.

### TELEPHONE CALLS.

Either Company-7 a. m. to midnight through the week and from 6 p. m. to midnight on Sundays, ask for the Journal, then ask the Journal operator for the department or individual wanted. AND BEFORE 6 P. M. ON SUNDAYS: Old Telephone-Editorial, 2798 and 2790; circulation, 2787; counting room, 2796. New Telephone-Editorial, 86, 883 or 775; counting room or circulation department, 238.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

BY CARRIER-INDIANAPOLIS and SUBURBS.

Daily and Sunday, 50c a month, 12c a week. Daily, without Sunday, 40c a month, 10c a week, Single copies: Daily, 2 cents; Sunday, 5 cents. BY AGENTS EVERYWHERE. Daily, per week, 10 cents. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

Sunday, per issue, 5 cents. BY MAIL PREPAID.

Daily edition, one year. Daily and Sunday, one year ... Sunday only, one year., Weekly Edition.

One copy, three months. ....25 cents No subscription taken for less than three Subscribe with any of our numerous agents or

#### send subscriptions to THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL NEWSPAPER CO.

Indianapolis, Ind. Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page or a twelve-page paper a 1-cent stamp; on a sixteen, twenty or twenty-four-page paper, a 2-cent stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be companied by the name and address of the Rejected manuscripts will not be returned un-less postage is inclosed for that purpose. Entered as second-class matter at Indianapolis,

### THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places: CHICAGO—Palmer House, Auditorium Annex Hotel, Dearborn Station News Stand. CINCINNATI-J. R. Hawley & Co., Arcade, COLUMBUS, O .- Viaduct News Stand, 380 High

DATTON, O .- J. V. Wilkie, 39 South Jefferson DENVER, Col.-Louthain & Jackson, Fifteenth and Lawrence streets, and A. Champa street.

DES MOINES, Ia.-Mose Jacobs, 309 Fifth street. LOS ANGELES, Cal.-Harry Drapkin.

LOUISVILLE—C. T. Deering, northwest corner of Third and Jefferson streets, and Bluefeld Bros., 442 West Market street.

NEW YORK-Astor House. ST. LOUIS-Union News Company, Union Depot.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo.-F. B. Carriel, Station D. WASHINGTON, D. C.-Riggs House, Ebbitt House, Fairfax Hotel, Willard Hotel.

The Baltimore fire should inspire confidence in bank and safety deposit vaults. In every instance the contents of such vaults in Baltimore have been found uninjured.

The London Times says that leprosy is the result of eating spoiled fish. In that case leprosy is, indeed, what the Mosaic writers considered it-not an unavoidable misfortune, but a punishment for unclean-

Ill news travels fast to the point where It will hurt worst. The first news of Japanese victory was received from St. Petersburg; and, as many will remember, came from Madrid.

Another rumor has come whispering along the wires to the effect that China is getting up an immense force to aid Japan. Well, Japan is learning how to take care of herself, and probably this will not bother her to any great extent.

It is reported that Japan has a wireless telegraphy service installed and in working order for communication with and between battleships. If that is true, this will be the first severe test of its usefulness in wartime the invention has had. It will be of the deepest interest to scientists.

The annual report of the State banking department in New York shows that on Jan. 1, 1904, the aggregate deposits in savings banks were \$1,131,281,943 and the number of open accounts 2,365,583. This is a splendid proof of the essential prosperity of the plain people and shows the money is not all in Wall street.

The Omaha Bee says: "It is not safe for Japan to count on a repetition of the action of the powers which cheated Russia out of the victory it scored over the Turks in its last war." On the other hand, is it safe for Russia to count on a repetition of the action of the powers which cheated Japan out of the victory she scored over China in her last war?

E. S. Blydenburgh, Iowa's "modern Bluebeard," is now safe in the State Penitentiary. When the sheriff took him to prison he handcuffed him with a horsethief, and It is reported that the brutal wife-murderer "felt much humiliated" at the circumstance. The tender feeling of some of these criminals is wonderful, and their social lines should be respected. The murderer is the aristocrat of felons; he holds himself a cut or two above the horsethief, and close association with such common trash is a bitter wound to his self-esteem.

have to war they cannot deny that it is edulearned more about the geography and the they would have learned in half a century of peace. They have recently been acquiring a great amount of interesting information about the South Americans, and now Japan and Russia demand attention. Those two countries will have few mysteries about them by the time the present conflict is of Michigan. There are dozens of colleges

There has been a great Wagner revivalor at least a great revival of Wagner talk -in this country since the controversy attending the first production of "Parsifal" in New York. Few remembered, however, that yesterday was the anniversary of Wagner's death. It has been twenty-one years since the master of Belreuth was laid in his coffin, with one of the rarest pillows for his tired head that ever man had. For Frau Wagner, remembering how he had loved and admired her beautiful hair, had ruthlessly shorn the flowing tresses and given them to him for a cushion. "The rippling, waving wealth that was thy pride-now love's last giftonly a woman's hair!"

The first few days of the war in the far

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL authorities. It derives its information from | from a reputable institution is generally "psychological institute," where scientists, mores. Why the birthday of the father AFTER MIDNIGHT THROUGH THE WEEK respondents. The Journal will continue to from schools under State supervision. In fuller Associated Press dispatches than any other paper in the city.

#### REAL POETS AND OTHERS.

The rare success and deserved popularity of James Whitcomb Riley have raised up of catching the soul and inspiration of the original. It is the same with hack artists who copy the works of the masters. They \$5.00 can reproduce everything except that which makes the original great. There have been they thought they were writing like him Scotch dialect, which itself was plainly machine made.

But there was only one Burns and there s only one Riley. Each founded a literary cult peculiarly his own, and the pupils and imitators straggle along at great distances behind. Some of them are not bad, for imitators, as some copies of great paintings have enough resemblance to the originals to indicate what the copyists were aiming at, but the most are unspeakable. There is no excuse for their being.

One of the worst results of the imitative epidemic is that it has generated an idea in the common mind that anybody can write poetry if he wants to, and, unfortunately, a great many people want to. This has resulted in developing a class of rural rhymesters and countryside poets who, partly through innocence and partly through egotism, are easily flattered into the conviction that they are geniuses and that the dreadful stuff they turn out is literature. James B. Elmore, of Alamo, is on of this class. Mr. Elmore is a good enough sort of man in his way, a plain, honest farmer, without a particle of native genius or attainments in any direction, but through his own persistence and the false flattery of friends he has been led to believe that he is a literary person. This is a fre country, and every man has a right to write alleged poetry if he wishes to, but it is question if it is not dishonest and cruel both to the individual and the public for persons to encourage a man's notion that he possesses poetic genius when they know

he does not possess a particle. For many years an old man named Put due used to visit the public buildings and offices in this city and introduce himself as a candidate for Governor. He was harmless person and in his best days had probably had good sense, but on this particular subject he was daft. Perhaps if h had been told at the beginning that he wa making a fool of himself and ought not to harbor such a ridiculous idea as being candidate for Governor he might have got rid of it. But, just to amuse themselves, many persons pretended to favor his candidacy and encouraged him until it became the dominating idea, the very passion of the first news of Dewey's victory at Manila | his life. It unhinged a mind not naturally very strong, and a few months ago he died in the insane asylum. Were not those who flattered and encouraged him in the idea that he was a candidate for Governor, "just for fun," partly responsible for the end? Self-constituted poets like Elmore do not do any harm beyond wasting their own time in writing and printing stuff that ought not to be written or printed, but does not certain moral responsibility attach to the pratice of treating them seriously and making them think they have a call to literature, thus encouraging a false idea that perhaps is already undermining their sanity? And is it quite fair to ask an honest.

> appear on a public platform just to be laughed at? Especially, is it fair or even excusable for a church organization-s society of women at that-to keep up the tiresome and stupid farce by inviting him to speak that the public may have an opportunity to ridicule him, as was done last evening in this city? College students, in whom much crudeness, thoughtlessness and cruelty are often excused, may be forgiven such a proceeding, but it argues a strange shortsightedness and uncharitableness, to say the least, on the part of so widely different a body. What shall be said, too, of a mayor of the city who lends countenance to the performance? Or of the newspapers which encourage it? Even if there were nothing worse to be urged against it there is this: that it is a wornout, tiresome jest of which the intelligent public long since had enough. For the sake of this public, if for no other reason, Elmore

well-meaning though self-deceived man to

# should hereafter be left in retirement.

A QUEER DISCRIMINATION. Legislation in Germany is sometimes of does the business. This country could hardly be capable of passing such a law as the German Supreme Court has recently en-Whatever objections peace advocates may for it after all. A decision given by a cational. Since the Spanish-American war forbids all American dentists practicing though it does not appear that sufficient the people of the United States have in Germany to describe themselves under data have been secured on which to base peoples of certain parts of the world than duce a diploma from the dental college ture dealing in a more or less scientific

of the University of Michigan. of American dentists whose diplomas enas skillful, whose degrees are as legitimate and as worthy of respect. Why this discountries, has been infested products of American "diploma mills." There are in this country scores of instifew requirements to anyone who can pay dentistry, but to other branches of medicine; and even baccalaureate degrees are bought and sold in the same America the reputable colleges are pretty the owners of these alleged honors go to financial situation in a New York paper and foreign countries and ply their trade with lurges that it is time to put the work upon

security and profit. was the same in the Spanish-American war | patience. The court which rendered the de- | the public, should be in a position to direct and in every great news-making crisis. The cision in question had a simple problem be- its intellectual tendencies in this direction Associated Press does not manufacture fore it: To find trustworthy evidence as wisely and to protect from illusions that news nor deal in fakes. It does not depend to the fitness of Americans who wished to may arise from half knowledge. What

accepted as such evidence, but how was extent of the field factories? One sure method presented itnumber, intelligence, re- self of eliminating the "fake" colleges, liability and industry of its agents and cor- and that was to recognize only degrees Germany the state puts the hallmark of genuineness on its products. The German theory is, in case of doubt, choose the State institution. The court therefore had merely to find what colleges of dentistry in America were under State administration. Strangely enough, there is only one, and that is the University of Michigan. Hence

Of course the German authorities do not consider the Michigan school to be the only reputable college of dentistry in this country. They recognize the fact that there tutions and many first-class colleges not administered by the State. The court simply assumed that all these other schools were independent and therefore irresponsi- its phenomena quite as interesting. ble; that their character was not a constant quantity, and that they had no means of guaranteeing professional fitness. Furthermore, the German government has no time to send a commission over here to make inquiry and fix a standard.

The decision works a terrible injustice, but it cannot be denied that it is logical from the German point of view. The dental profession of the United States cannot feel otherwise than indignant that the degrees of all colleges save one have been characterized by the German Supreme Court as "simply business merchandise." But there is only one remedy, and that is to clean out the objectionable institutions. Diploma mills of all sorts have long been the reproach of this country in foreign lands. It will be a long time before American professional men abroad can recover from this stigma; but with them lies the remedy. The disgraceful "degree-while-you-wait" colleges must go; they have been allowed to flourish too long.

### TOLSTOY ON INDUSTRIAL SLAVERY.

The Chicago Federation of Labor recently wrote to Count Leo Tolstoy asking his views on "industrial slavery." His answer has just been received. He says the working people of the world are bound in industrial slavery by legislation, and that as long as one class of people has the power to enact legislation to its advantage the servitude will continue. The abolition of one form of slavery by the repeal of laws will, he says, lead only to another form. He thinks an advanced sort of serfdom is already appearing in such legislation as that relating to hours of work, sanitation of shops and like measures in restraint of the freedom of labor. "Thus," he concludes, attendant miseries is legislation-the fact that there are people who have the power to make laws."

These views find as little support in experience and facts as Tolstoy's views on most subjects do. He is "social reformer" as other men are classed as architects, engineers, mechanics, merchants, etc. All of these and scores of other classes work at something and accomplish results. They contribute in some way and to some extent to the progress and wealth of the world, but the Russian "social reformer" spends his time protesting against everything and trying to prove

that the universe is out of joint. His assertion that the working people of the world are bound in industrial slavery labor movements and of legislation. Both have tended steadily in a very marked degree to the enfranchisement of labor and the betterment of labor conditions in every way. This is especially true in the United States, which, judging from Tolstoy's expressions, he does not know anything about. There has been more legislation distinctly in favor of labor in this country than there has been for all other classes combined. All of it was intended to benefit wage earners and much of it has done so.

a country where every man is free to engage in any occupation that suits him, to work or not as he pleases for such wages as he chooses to accept and to better himself whenever he gets a chance, the phrase is meaningless.

# PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

in a more or less casual way for several years in the proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. This organization. which was first formed in England and was later extended to include investigators in the United States, undertook to study the phenomena of telepatity, clairvoyance, phantoms of the dead or apparitions of deceased or dying persons, the claims of mediums, etc., from a scientific standpoint the broadaxe variety; it sweeps in a wide with a view to determining what, if any circle and strikes a slashing blow-and it part of them, were genuine and what they signified. The interest felt by every person in the subject of survival after bodily | field Republican. death caused unexpected attention to be acted; and yet there is some justification given to the investigations and their re sults. All the proceedings that have been "Reichszericht" in Leipsic the other day made rublic have been eagerly read, and the title of "Doctor," unless they can pro- any serious conclusions, interest in literaway with the questions and the phenomena At first glance this seems strangely un- involved finds wide reading. The public just-arbitrarily so. There are thousands has, however, taken less interest in the society itself than in its work, and little title them to be called doctors even though has been generally known of the character they were not conferred by the University of the organization. It now develops that while its members have been deeply in in the United States where graduates are earnest, they have had to pursue their on account of lack of time and of money, seek. Germany, as well as other foreign lished financially, but has been held to gether more by the common zeal for in vestigation than any other cause, and has been hampered by lack of funds. The tutions which regard degrees "simply as members were, for the most part, engaged but the information will not do much good in other lines of work, some of them being professors in colleges and could only give for them. These degrees are not confined to | their limited leisure to the new undertaking, the result being that less ground has been covered than might have been the

Prof. J. H. Hyslop, of Columbia Unimas from unheard-of "universities." So | tive members of the society, sets forth the Germany has had much trouble with this | tific reasons but because it is important that the society, having roused the interest of

unhampered by other labors, may pursue world can | tions were honest and which were diploma | as in the field known as psychopathological the sense of personal identity, secondary tain types of hallucination purely functional, amnesia or abnormal loss of memory, psychic epilepsy, alcoholism or dipsomania, certain cases of apparent melancholia and paranola, inciplent insanity, etc. Whether his appeal for the endowment of such an institution will meet a financial response or not, it seems reasonable enough. It is not everyone who is ready to concede that any definite knowledge of the mysteries of life be done with dignity and by those best be put on an equality with the physical in soul, is surely as important as the body, and

#### MINOR TOPICS.

Strickland W. Gillilan, formerly of Richmond, Ind., and a frequent contributor to the Journal, has, for the past year or two, been the humorous writer of the Baltimore | to put a curb on those professors. American. In a private letter received since

the fire Mr. Gillilan says: We have made arrangements to occupy quarters a little more comfortable than those in which we first took refuge, and to have our printing done here instead of in Washington. It's a very pathetic sort of situation, but General Agnus is brave, as always. We had just put in the most complete Hoe press that can be made, at an expense of \$60,000, and had built additions to the building. Everybody is being strong and cheery, which helps much.

In the American of Wednesday, the first regular issue of the paper after the fire, appears this "Song of the American," by Mr.

One and thirty and an hundred were the years that I had stood Voicing aye the public conscience, seeking aye that I had striven To deserve the commendation that on every hand

One and thirty and an hundred were my years-I was rendered homeless, helpless by the fire flend's awful power. And the men I loved, who loved me as the very breath they breathed Wept in warm, unselfish sorrow as with flames they saw me wreathed

One and thirty and an hundred were the years I'd grown in strength, Each year's usefulness and vigor well proportioned to its length; One and thirty and an hundred were the years I sought to bring All that's best to those I toll for and whose little songs I sing; One and thirty and an hundred were my yearsthey will be more For the past was naught, contrasted with the For the men I loved, who love me as the very breath they breathe Once again will rally 'round me and my brow

Homeless? Nay, for half a million hearts have "the fundamental cause of slavery and its | Helpless? Nay, for God is with us, and a mighty God and man allied Does his best, all uncomplaining, with the means that is supplied. "Though cast down, I'm not forsaken; though See the future bring me glory greater than the past has known! For the heaven of men's approval helped me live

And, like Phoenix, I am rising from the ashes

with laurels wreathe!

through seething hell

where I fell

"Now that it has officially been decided that a frog is a bird," says the Washington | while. Times, "perhaps some of us will keep frogs in cages and listen to their sweet songs." That is intended for a funny joke, but it isn't such a joke, after all. Evidently the writer of that paragraph was never lulled to sleep, in camp or on the farm, by the symphony of the marshes. If he had ever listened to the music of one of those wonderful orchestras-monotonous, perhaps, by legislation is falsified by the history of but harmonious always; with a myriad

changing notes and tones from the piping tuba of the little green batrachian to the mighty sub-bass of the great full-throated bullfrog-if he had ever heard one of these nocturnal concerts he would not laugh at the songs of these "birds." Their individual voices may be irritating-they are no soloists; but their ensemble singing is A lot of silly people have taken up the

discussion of the question, "Is a dimple a defect?" Now, what difference can that make? It may be a defect, but by most What is "industrial slavery" anyhow? In people it is looked on as a mark of beauty. There are many who are not moved by the "icily regular, splendidly null" style of statuesque perfection, and to them a dim- grit. ple is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. In the cheek of a marble Venus it might be considered a flaw; on the cheek of a real flesh-and-blood girl it often proves the one irresistible loveliness. After all it is a question of taste. Among the Persians a mole is considered a beauty spot, and many a ghazel has Hafiz sung to the mole on his mistress's chin. So, what difference does it make whether these things are defects or not?

"Valentines are in order," says a contemporary which shall be nameless, "which is merely another way of saying that certain stationery dealers will make money out of a youthful public anxious to be held up." Now, such dyspeptic cynics as that should not be allowed to write editorials for newspapers. A man who has no more sentiment in him than that ought to be running a trust or working on the Spring-

It is confusing to have Valentine day come on Sunday. The anxious lover in or as "grass Hoppers." some cases purchases his flowers and sweets on Saturday to make sure; others then cannot get into the shops to purchase remembrances and so have to put it off till | pull the string of his shower bath." Monday. That means three days of extra hard work for the postman. Valentine day and Christmas should be movable feasts to avoid the possibility of three celebrations.

The Minnesota and North Dakota papers have one old superstitious saw in common. and the colder the weather the louder they shout it-"You don't feel the cold up here -it's so dry." They sing it and whistle studies in a somewhat desultory way, both it and print it and send out missionaries to teach it-they are terribly afraid somecrimination? The answer is not far to The society, it seems, was never well estab- body will doubt it. The lady doth protest

> A Wisconsin doctor announces his discovery that appendicitis is contagious. Many have suspected this for a long time, until somebody discovers the microbe, And all this time we have been vilifying the innocent little grape seed!

Another solar plexus blow from the University of Chicago, where a professor has proclaimed that the Bible is only a scrapbook. He probably got that idea from the Book of Kings, where the wars of the

The Department of Agriculture has sent a specialist in agrostology to Europe to study the reclamation of sand dunes. Who would ever have supposed that a professor | with the elephant. of agrostology would become useful? By the way, what's the answer?

The colleges of Indiana are in the midst of preparations for their annual "class irresponsible reporters or supposititious practice dentistry in Germany. A diploma | Professor Hyslon wishes to establish is a scrap" between the freshmen and sopho- realize that he intended taking up a your brain is worth more. - Chicago Journal

of his country should be chosen for these yearly conflicts doth not appear; but so it is, and hostilities are usually dragged out like a war in the far East. The fights are supposed to settle some question of supremacy-which they do not.

A driver of a New York brewery wagen refused to get off the car track when the man ran into him, broke the wagon and spilled the beer. The case was taken to court, the motorman was justified and the beer driver fined as a public nuisance. He is now a sadder Budweiser man.

As is usual in the christening of battleships, a young girl has been chosen to give its name to the new Dakota. But would it not be much more appropriate to have the champagne flask broken over the Dakota's bows by some prominent divorcee?

There is a brand of whisky in Kansas that retails for 65 cents a quart. Had William Allen White known this, he would never have been obliged to ask what was the matter with the Sunflower State. Also, Carrie Nation will be forgiven much.

President Harper of Chicago University thinks that the professors should mix more with the students. Of course, this is asking a good deal of the students, but, something has evidently got to be done

The Chicago professors are at liberty to

tell what they know about Rockefeller; and Mr. Rockefeller has presumably the same privilege in regard to the professors. Really, there is much to be said on both Wouldn't it be a paying graft during the

lenten season for somebody to start a

class in Japanese here in Indianapolis? It

might be made quite a fad, and the teacher wouldn't need to know much about Japan-Thanks are due to the scientist who made the remarkable discovery about the laughs of women. Those who say "He-he!"

are the kind to tie to. It is a valuable Russell Sage says that when he dies and leaves his fortune more than one person it, it is unnatural to think of Uncle Rus-

should be avoided; those who say "Ha-ha!"

sell dying and leaving money to anybody. The editor of the New York Press evidently has troubles of his own. He remarks bitterly that talking back to one's wife is just as sensible as to keep winding

an alarm clock while it is going off. It is said that both Russia and Japan are short of funds. It seems too bad that there cannot be gate receipts or something like that to urge them on. Still, they are doing pretty well.

The fact that the Macedonians are getting ready for another uprising may be taken as one of the unfailing signs of spring.

### JOURNAL ENTRIES.

Isabel and Louise. "Are you superstitious about 13?" "Oh, I wouldn't mind 13 valentines."

Not Quite a Hermit.

Bill Clerk-Don't you go out in society at all? Bookkeeper-Oh, I go to a pie social once in a

All the Necessary Branches. Dora-Is your college up to date? Cora-I think so; we've got a shirtwaist

Real Rest. Joe-You look in fine health.

Jerry-Yes; I've quit explaining my affairs to other reople. First of the Season. Jerry-The Japs opened war in a hurry.

Billy-Yes: it was what you might call a spring rush. A Musical Evening. Clarice-Shall I play you some Chopin?

Cousin Rebecca-No, don't play that; play 'I'll be your honey in the spring-time." Large and Stylish. Mrs. Dash-How do you like our new crest? Mrs. Rash-Oh, we were at a hotel abroad

# that had a crest something like this.

Real Republican Hustlers. Brown-The little Japs show regular American

# Jones-I think so; say, we ought to annex

An Obnoxious Fault. Miss Eliza-Why don't y' like de new preacher. Unc' Rastus?

Uncle Rastus-Dat dat man is jes' consume wid de bighead.

Grand Old Simpson. Johnson-Old Simpson never talks much, but

he's a splendid friend. Jenkyns-How's that?

Johnson-When trouble comes he turns right up and wants to lend you money.

### ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS. Mrs. Leland Stanford is said to carry a

larger amount of insurance than any other woman in the world. Her policies amount to more than one million dollars. Some one asked De Wolf Hopper, the other

day at the Lambs' Club, whether he commonly alluded to the ladies who have shared his name and fortune in days of yore as "grass widows" Mrs. Disraeli once said to an astonished circle

in an English country house: "Dizzy has the most wonderful moral and political courage, but he has no physical courage. I always have to The People's Refreshment House Association

has just established its thirty-ninth house in

London. A rule of these establishments is that

only two drinks shall be served to one customer. But there appears to be no rule as to the time that shall elapse between each pair of drinks. like a saw, not like a knife. Under the micro- if he has any more."-Kansas City Star. scope its edge is seen to have innumerable fine saw teeth. When these teeth are clogged with

dirt, honing and stropping will do no good.

Dipping it in hot water dissolves out the debris

from between the teeth. Some things that happen on the stage are very wonderful. An English audience was recently marveling at a dog which was playing a bit of an old masterpiece on a piano. Suddenly some one in the audience yelled "Rats!" and the dog made a break from the piano. But

the music kept right along, just the same.

Biograph views of 40,000 San Francisco school children will be a unique feature of the San Francisco educational exhibit at the world's fair. The plan proposed is to line the pupils up o Van Ness avenue, which is smoothly paved. and with the camera mounted on an automobile, ride rapidly past and take moving pictures of all of the children.

Curious ceremonies are witnessed in Slam when one of the sacred white efephants dies. Israelites occupy a large proportion of the It is given a funeral grander than that accorded to princes of royal blood. Buddhist priests officiate, and thousands of devout Siamese men and women follow the deceased animal to the grave. Jewels and offerings representing some thousands of pounds are buried

W. D. Howells, the great novelist, has been

tradition, that he inherits the place of the Athenian who saw the plays of Euripides and meander under the blue Attic skies; of the Elizabethan Englishman who stood in the mud at the Globe to witness the first production of 'Romeo and Juliet,' and try to live up to his

responsibilities as well as privileges."

Mr. Wirt Gerrare, author of "Greater Russia, published a few months ago by The Macmillan Company, has been offered an engagement for a ong term by a manufacturing firm in Germany, who make a condition that he shall not contribute to any periodical or write books. The whole of the information obtained by Mr. Gerrare while on his travels will be purchased by his employers for their own private use as traders in the markets of the world. This appears to indicate a new career for observant writers who do not crave publicity and are content to forego fame if they can gain a livelihood by their pen.

#### ART AND ART WORKERS.

An early painting, probably painted about the year 1830, showing the whole extent of New York city, sold at Andersor's auction rooms recently for \$75. The artist's name is unknown,

Elenora Duse has sold at auction all the objects of art in her Villa Capponcina, near Florence, some of which represents the works of the modern and most progressive sculptors and painters of Italy, others old works from the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

An official report of the admission and exhibit tion at the National Academy of Design, just closed, shows that more than 20,000 people visited the exhibition. Twenty-one pictures were sold in all, the highest price paid for any one picture being \$2,500, given for "The Marine," by William T. Richards, No. 75.

the antiquarian the sum he had paid for them.

At an auction sale of old silver held in London recently some of the prices realized were as follows: An antique wine cup, which weighed surprized to see the beautiful New Jersey 4 oz. 7 dwt., \$115; a pair of remarkably fine old | marshes disfigured by a long line of enormous Irish cast silver candlesticks, weighing 47 oz., signboards, stretching parallel with the rail-\$117; a George III drum-shaped engraved tea- road and marring a most levely landscape. This pot, weight 12 oz., \$50; a plain Irish sauce boat, deplorable method of advertisment has since weighing 3 oz., \$20; a Queen Anne antique silver- clutched the entire country through the West, gilt paten, weight 43 oz., \$250; a chased Georgian and no passenger on a trolley car can hope to two-handled cup or porringer, weighing 11 oz., \$38; a plain three-legged cream ewer, weighing 2 oz. 8 dwt., \$15; a George III coffee pot, 19 oz., will be surprised. Well, come to think of | was sold for \$60, and a George III soup ladle,

fluted bowl, 8 oz., brought \$25. The new Capitol of Minnesota is to have mural paintings by leading American artists. This building was designed by Cass Gilbert. John La Farge will contibute the decorations for the Supreme Court chamber, consisting of four spandrels, the subjects being Divine and Moral Law, 'Relations of the Moral Law to the State,' "The Recording of Precedent in Law," and "Adjustment of the Conflicting Interests and Privileges Under Law." Other mural work will executed by Edwin H. Blashfield and Edward Simmons, the general scheme of decoration being in charge of Elmer E. Garnsey. Some of the sculpture for the Capitol will be supplied by Daniel C. French.

### SHREDS AND PATCHES.

I never will believe that our youngest days are our happiest .- George Eliot.

to arrive, and the true success is to labor .-Robert Louis Stevenson.

had need of thee.-Epictetus. A thousand daily little things make their offerings of pleasure to those who know how

be pleased .- Henry Ward Beecher. Humor and Poetry belong to each other; for Humor is but Fancy laughing, and Poetry but Fancy sad.-Frances Anne Kemble.

Men talk as if victory were something fortunate. Work is victory. Wherever work is done, victory is obtained. There is no chance and no blanks .- R. W. Emerson.

Like a blind spinner in the sun I tread my ways; I know that all the threads will run Appointed ways I know each day will bring its task, And, being blind, no more I ask.

-Helen Hunt Jackson. What matter though I doubt at every pore,

Head-doubts, heart-doubts, doubts at my fingers' Doubts in the trivial work of every day, Doubts at the very basis of my soul In the grand moments when she probes herself-

If finally I have a life to show The thing I did. -Robert Browning.

#### STORIES THAT ARE TOLD. "The Medical Venus."

During one of his visits to Italy, Anthony Trollope ran across a poor, helpless British tourist who was always losing his way and finding himself with no seat in the coaches and no bed at the inns. At the Pitti Palace in Florence this poor fellow greeted Trollope as an old friend. "Can you tell me something?" he whispered, touching Trollope's shoulder. "The people are so ill-natured I don't like to ask them. Where is it they keep the Medical

# An Able Witness.

An Irishman was called upon to give evidence in a shooting affray. "Did you see the shot fired?" asked the magis-

"No, sor; but I heard it," replied the witness. "That is not satisfactory. Step down." As the Irishman turned to go he laughed, and was rebuked by the magistrate, who told him

"Did yez see me laugh?" "No; but I heard you."

it was contempt of court.

Venus?"-Buffalo Commercial.

"That is not satisfactory." And then the court laughed .- The Green Bag.

# Posed as a Mormon.

Senator Proctor, of Vermont, likes to tell of an experience he had some time ago while making a tour of the West. He was accompanied other men and women. The party made a stop at Salt Lake City, and the senator and his wife went for a walk about the place, haif a dozen ladies following them. That morning a large there, and some of them caught sight of Mr. Proctor and his friends. Said one of the tourists, in a stage whisper: "There's an old Mormon out for a walk with his wives. I wonder

# Why He Loved a Rat.

made a tour of the prisons in New Jersey," said Representative Hughes, of Paterson, were investigating to see what they could do to relieve the hard lot of the convicts

"They came to a particulraly vicious-looking man who was doing twenty years for burglary. He had a tame rat in the cell with him and apparently was very fond of it. "'My good man,' said one of the visiting

ladies, 'are you fond of that rat?" "'I love it better than anything in the world."

reached. Here is a man who loves a tame rat. Now, my good man, will you tell us why you love this rat? "'Because he bit the warden,' said the convict."-New York World.

# Couldn't Fool Him.

Father B- was a very popular man in the old border town, W--, up in northern New York. Beloved by Protestant and Catholic alike, he lived a contented life among his people and

his books. price of coal was soaring, the good father dis- is long from front to back he is a clear thinker covered that the coal supply of the church was and keen as a razor. So if your hat costs more practically exhausted and there was no money money than your friend's hat does and you are with pleasure from the stage. He ought to in the treasury to purchase more. Accordingly harder to fit be consoled by considering that

collection for this purpose, and, taking a plate, after his sermon, he went up and down the Much to his surprise, as he extended the plate a shrewd smile and wink instead of money. The father, however, thought this meant that

Patrick was not prepared to give that day and would do so later. Not securing enough money at this time, the following Sunday he made another collection, paying particular attention to those who had not given the previous time. Coming again to Patrick, he was greeted in the same manner. Meeting him on the street a day or two later, the father said: "Patrick, why did you not

"Ah, that's all right, father, it's all right, an' I niver'll say wan wurd." "Why, Patrick," said the mystified priest,

'you'll not say a word--' "It's all right-"

"What do you mean?" "Ha, father," said Patrick, pulling his forelock, "beggin' yer pardin, sor, but don't yer think I know that th' church air het be stame?"

#### VIEWS OF JOURNAL READERS.

### Protest Against "Signs of the Times."

help us last Sunday?"

-Lippincott's.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal. "The Signs of the Times" grow more and more obnoxious to the eyes of all who journey from city to city. When anticipating a pleasant release from one's customary environment. it is annoying to be pursued, for miles from the city, by signboards announcing the superior cheapness of commodities to be had at one's own corner drug store, to have a square mile of attractive scenery cut from view by an ugly. glaring board devoted to the virtues of one's Two marble columns of beautiful design and | tailor, or to note that every square of rock wall great antiquity, belonging to a church in the vaunts the praises of Brown Brothers' shoes, town of Cave, near Rome, which previously | et cetera, ad infinitum. And wherever the trolley formed part of some ancient monument, was car has penetrated it is hard to find a bit of bought by a Florentine agent recently and taken | rural scenery undesopiled by the monotonous to Rome, prior to being shipped to an American | legends of the sign-painter. The trail of comcustomer. The Italian government discovered merce is over it all, and one fears that if the the contemplated exportation of a work of art, rapids of Niagara or the waves of the sea and seized the columns, refusing to refund to could be quieted long enough this everlasting commercial "artist" would not hesitate to beau-

tify them with his song of renowned trade. Years ago on a journey East, the writer was seeking houses-"Buy of me; I am the cheapest and the best." It defaces the rural landscape, and it is a hideous bore. It stands out more conspicuous than the hillside, the farmhouse or the great tarn. The country-loving excursionist makes up his mind firmly that he will not buy of the merchant who intrudes thus mistakenly upon the quiet hour when he seeks to forget the thought of business in any form. He resolves to boycott the shoe dealer whose ugly and offensive declaration reiterates from every stone. To his mind it is vandalism-and do the country people themselves enjoy it?

Cannot something be done about this public nuisance? The East has learned the folly of it. and loud protests are heard, but how can the evil be reached. If railroad and trolley lines have any respossibility in the matter, how soon will they learn that city people will begin to choose for their excursions those car lines which do not pass through a flippant panorama of billboards hallooing of the very things from which they wish relaxation. Advertising is proper and necessary, in its proper channels, but can it not be done through the newspapers For to travel hopefully is a better thing than or otherwise? It would doubtless cost much less to have handbills distributed through the country at short intervals than to pay for the offending, tiresome signboard, while its con-But neither didst thou choose thine own time stant presence prejudices the mind of every to come into existence; but when the Universe | beauty-loving person who sees it against the tradesman who hopes to win custom by such desecration. We admit that our cities cannot be entirely beautiful, and therefore some effort should be made to keep the loveliness of our fields inviolate-in spite of the almighty dollar. INDIGNANT RUSTICATOR.

New Albany, Ind., Feb. 10.

# King James's Bible.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal. The primal cause of the renaissance, the great new birth of the modern world out of the ashes of the ancient one, we are told, was the general introduction of the Greek literature, "the awakening of the world to the sense of literary form, lost for a thousand years."

Is the world losing the sense of literary form and beauty again? Some things almost seem to indicate this. The unparalleled beauty and majesty of the English translations of the Bible has been the greatest literary treasure of the race. It has seemed to many that we could never be grateful enough that our translation was made in the age of Shakspeare, when the English language was liquid poetry, when forcible and beautiful expression seemed to be as natural as breathing. Without using any regular metrical form, the translation is marked from beginning to end by a noble and majestic movement, a rhythmic music so perfect that the change of a word or the rearrangement of a phrase jars like a discord. But now we are assured from many sources that this transletion is quite out of date. One doctor of divinity is sure that the reason people do not go to church is because they do not understand the archaic language of the Bible, and, therefore, it does not appeal to them. A committee of distinguished scholars has been engaged for years in making, not a revision, but a new translation. The public has occasionally been favored with extracts. One would not suppose the Bible could be so transformed. The extracts are almost as dull as the Congressional Record. And now John La Forge remarks: "We must remember that it is not the choice of subject that makes the value of the work of art. Otherwise the story of the Bible would always be full of aesthetic beauty instead of the indefinite tedium which haunts the religious plo-

When one reflects on these things and remembers at the same time that Alfred Austin is poet-laureate of England, successor to Tennyson and Wordsworth, one begins to fear that another dire eclipse of the sense of literary beauty may be impending-which heaven fore-A LOVER OF LITERATURE. Greenfield, Feb. 9.

# Concerning Libraries.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal. There are schools nowaday's for teaching librarians, which would seem an easy matter. Buy books that people want is all that is necessary to a good library, and have a catalogue up to date. All the rest is what Carlyle calls "a whirlwind of straws." Clean books, too, would be a luxury, but perhaps that's too much to ask. Nothing is so useless in this world as a big library. All the books that anybody and everybody could possibly want to read in this world would form but a very small library; the rest are rubbish, dead matter, not wanted by any human being. To quote Carlyle again, useless books pretend to be "golden apples of the Hesperides, but they are only gilded horse dung." The enormous masses of totally useless rubbish that cumber public libraries are a waste of money, of people's hard earnings. Turn to the back of a useless book in a public library and you find by the ticket that it is unread, while the good and wished-for books are dirty and worn or entirely gone out of the library from wear. JAMES ROGERS. Indianapolis, Feb. 10,

# A Casual Thought.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal, After nineteen hundred years of endeavor to love mankind the Christian world seems to have quite a flavor of hatred still. Look at Smoot, persecuted for nothing, by the church people, who are rushing after him like wolves, with a strange relish for their pursuit. ERASMUS.

# Genius in the Hat.

You seldom will find a brainy man with a round head. The head that contains lots of brains either is very long from front to back or else irregular.

You can learn something of a man's mental